



HIVE

by Kim Gyu-Sam

*This is a Korean webtoon
and the original can be
found at www.daum.net*

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Hive

The Weak



A man with short, dark hair, wearing a dark trench coat, is shown from the chest up. He is looking back over his right shoulder with a serious, intense expression. The background is a dark, industrial-looking interior with a tiled wall and a ceiling with a vent and a light fixture.


YOU WENT TO
THE PHARMACY?

BY YOURSELF,
YOUNG LADY?

YES. WHY?
THERE IS A PHARMACY
RIGHT AT SEOUL
STATION.

IS
SOMETHING
WRONG?





WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT?
THERE IS NO WAY YOU
COULD HAVE COME BACK
IN ONE PIECE.

DO YOU KNOW
WHY THE AREA
AROUND THE APC
WASN'T LOOTED
YET?

IT'S BECAUSE
THE EGG-CARRIERS
WERE CRAWLING ALL
OVER THE PLACE.




시골극 Seoul Station

THE STATION
IS FULL OF HOSTS.

THAT'S WHY THOSE
BASTARDS COULDN'T
GO NEAR THE PLACE.





I DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU ARE
TALKING ABOUT

THERE WEREN'T
ANY HOSTS WHEN
I GOT THERE.

MANAGER,
SHOW ME
YOUR LEG.



HEY, I'M NOT
DONE TALKING.



GRAB





STAY AWAY. DON'T TRY
ANYTHING FUNNY JUST
BECAUSE HE'S INJURED
AND I'M A WOMAN.




WE'RE GRATEFUL THAT
YOU HELPED US OUT...

BUT STOP INTERFERING
WITH OUR BUSINESS AND
TRYING TO TURN US INTO
YOUR SUBORDINATES.

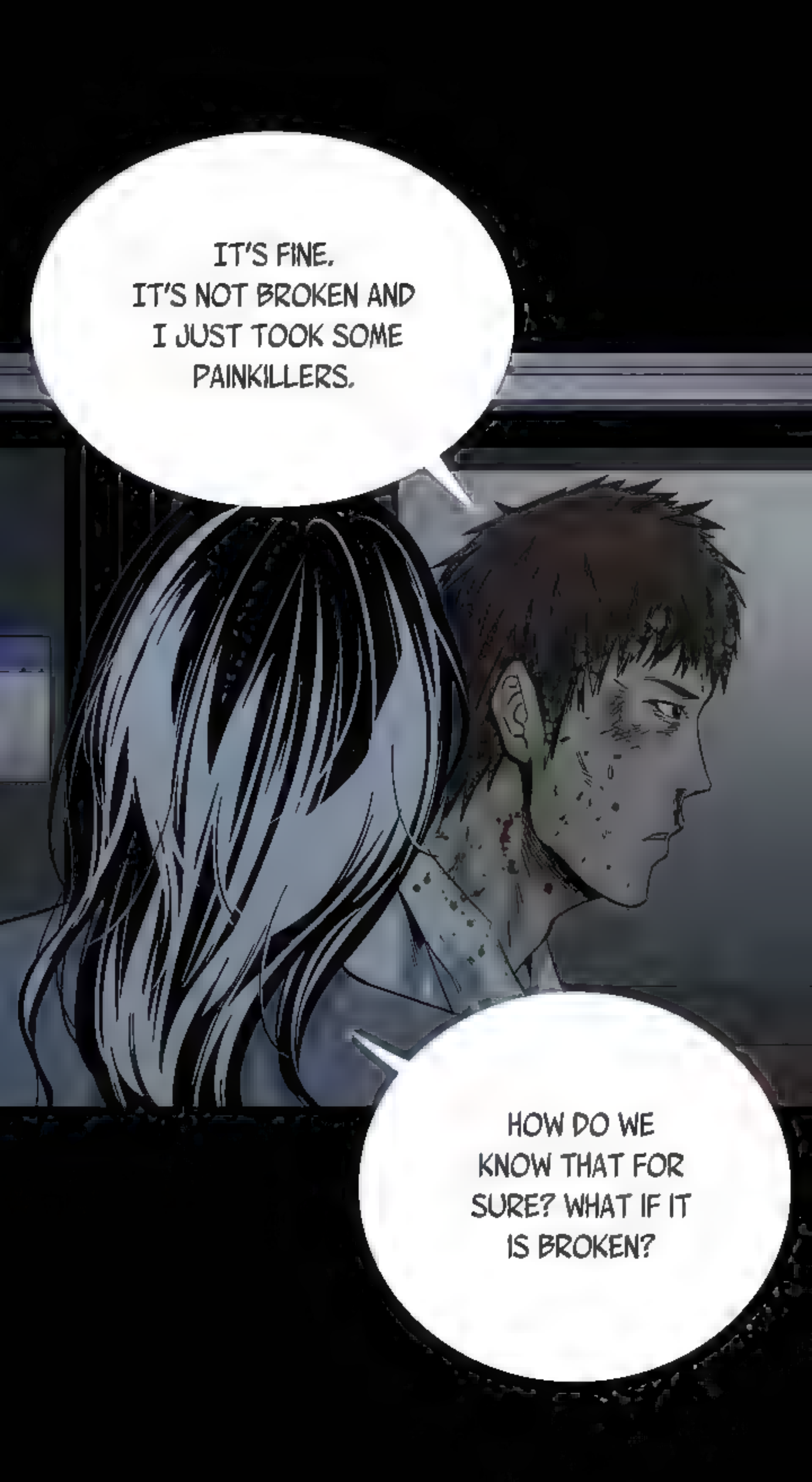







SEONG, STOP.
HE'S NOT GOING TO
HURT US.

MANAGER,
WHAT ABOUT
YOUR LEG?



IT'S FINE,
IT'S NOT BROKEN AND
I JUST TOOK SOME
PAINKILLERS.

HOW DO WE
KNOW THAT FOR
SURE? WHAT IF IT
IS BROKEN?



AND IF IT IS?
WHAT CAN WE DO?



휴대용 비상조명등

Portable Emergency Light / 非常用携帯電灯



click



A dark, sketchy illustration of a room. In the upper left, a large, bright circular light source, possibly a moon or a lamp, illuminates the scene. The room features a wooden floor with a grid pattern, a wooden door on the left, and a wooden cabinet or desk on the right. A small, dark, rectangular object is visible on the wall. The overall style is dark and atmospheric, with a focus on geometric shapes and textures.


LET'S FOLLOW
THE TRACKS.

WAIT.



YOU SAID
YOU ARE HEADING
TOWARDS NAMYOUNG.
WHY IS THAT?



A black and white comic book illustration. A man with a mustache, wearing a dark trench coat with buttons, is shown from the chest up, looking out of a window. The window is a large, semi-circular opening. Outside, there is a snowy landscape. To the left, there is a wooden structure, possibly a fence or a small building, partially covered in snow. The ground is covered in a thick layer of snow with some dark spots. The overall tone is somber and reflective.

THE SHELTER.
MY WIFE AND CHILD
SHOULD BE THERE.

SHELTER.



SHELTER...





?!



OH.

I THINK IT WOULD
BE BEST FOR ME TO
GO TO THE SHELTER
AS WELL.



MANAGER,
LET'S HEAD TO
SINYONGSAN FIRST.
THERE IS A HOSPITAL
NEAR THERE.





FLINCH



SKITTER

SKITTER

SKITTER



.....!!!



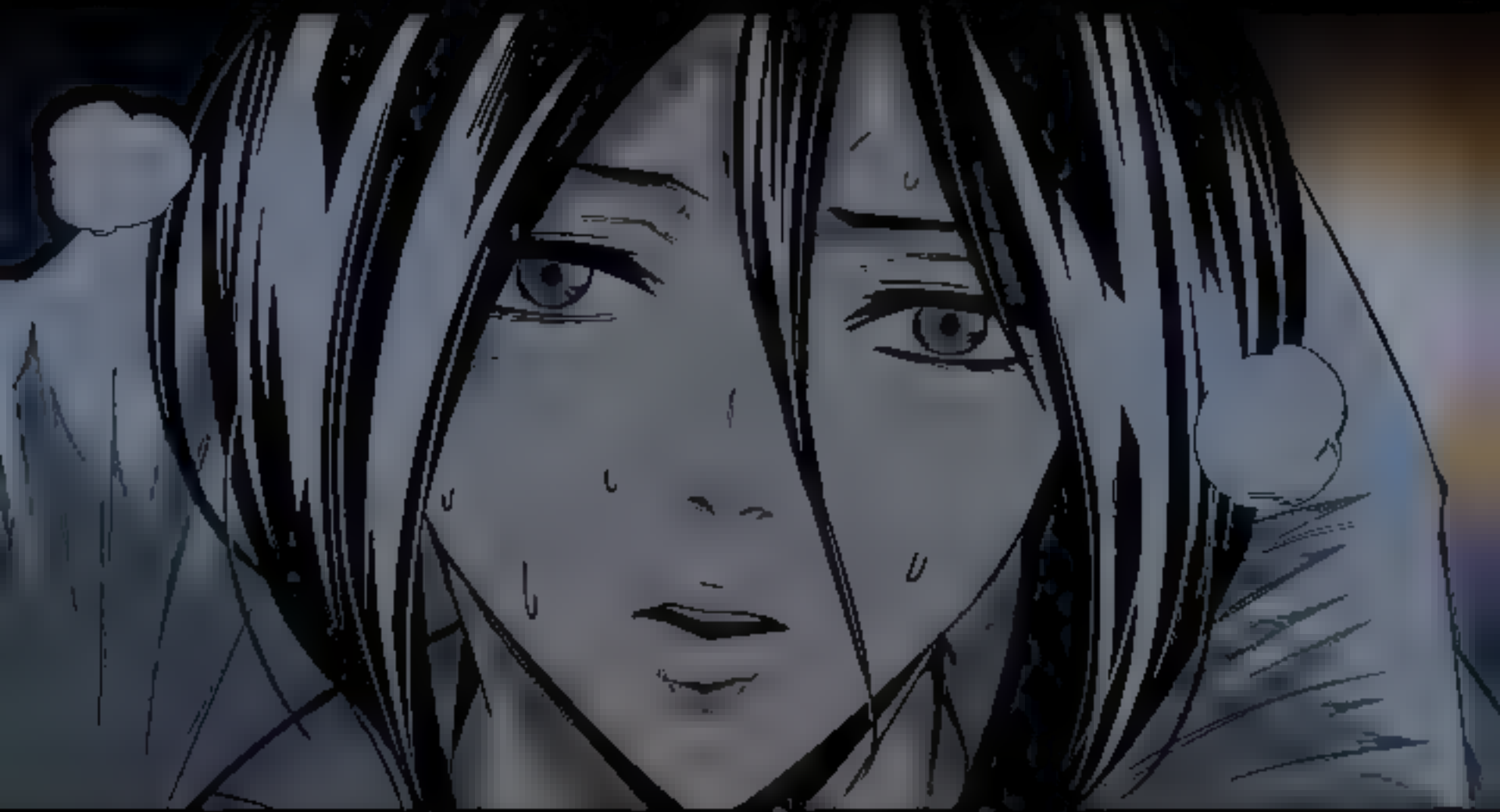
JUST GO.
IT'S STILL SAFER
THAN TRAVELLING
ON THE SURFACE.













STEP

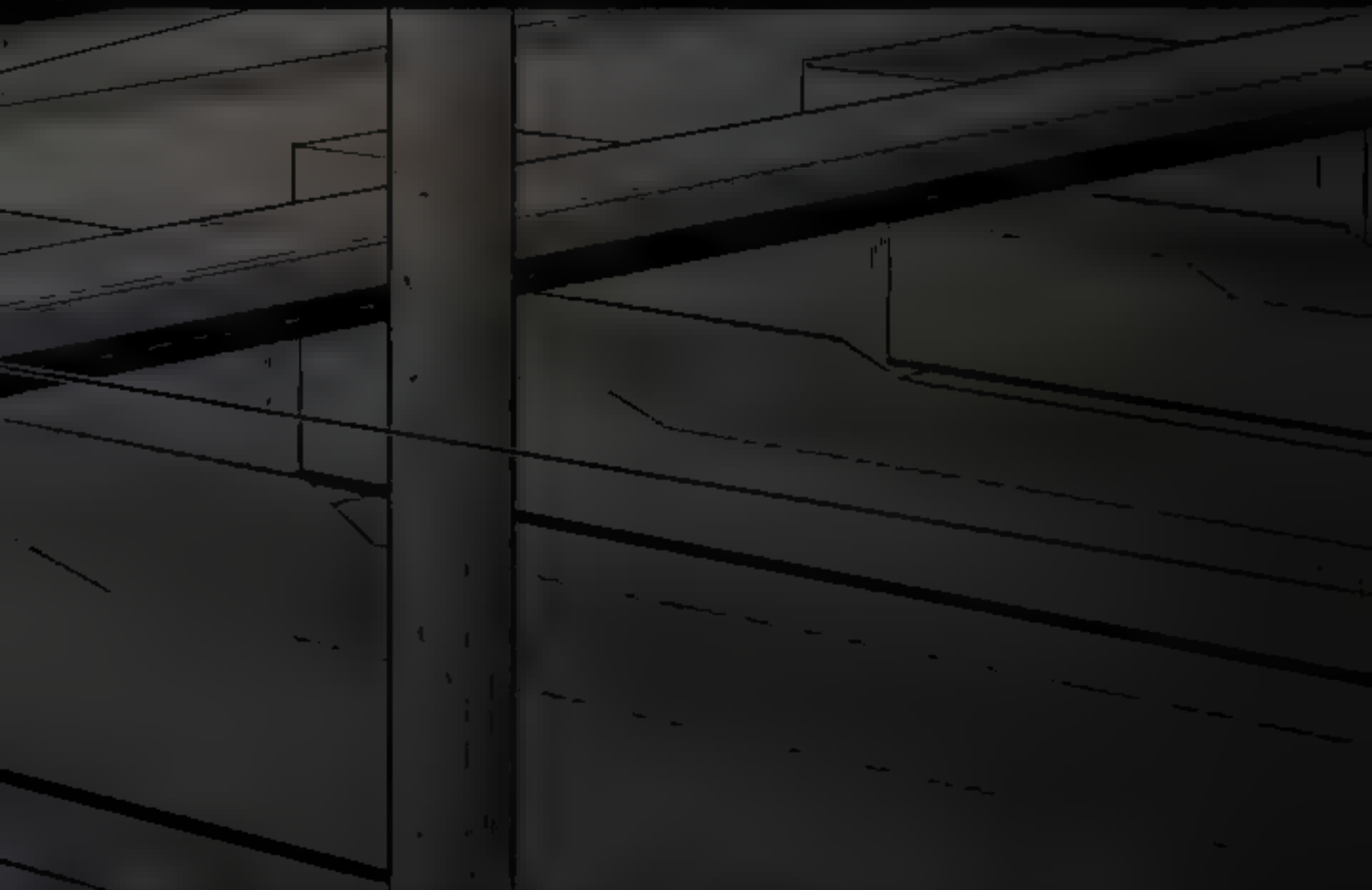
STEP

STEP

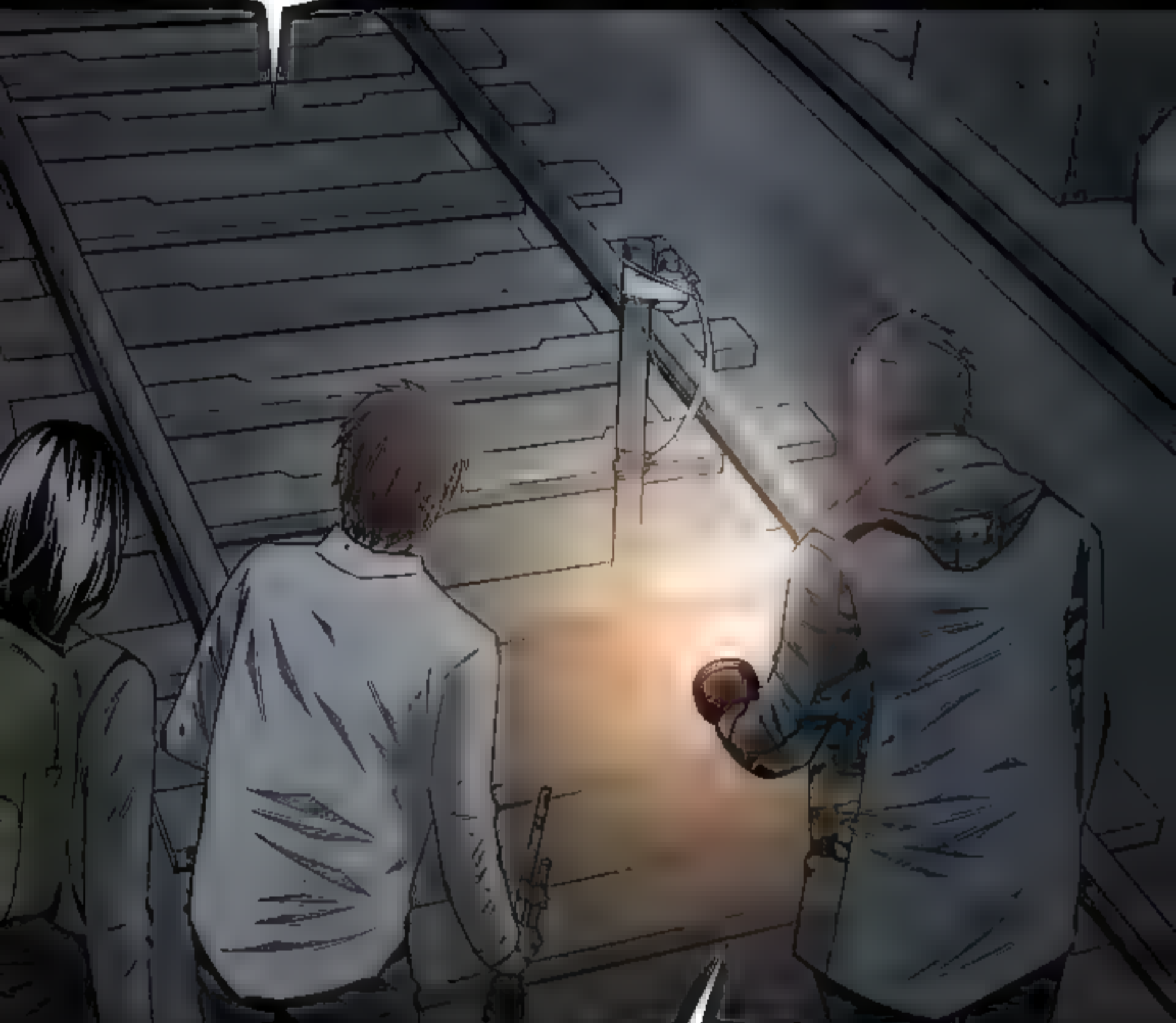




WAIT, STOP!



WHAT'S THIS?



LOOKS LIKE
SOMEBODY
DOESN'T LIKE
OUTSIDERS.



**FREEZE, HANDS UP
OR YOU WILL BE SHOT!**

LIGHTHOUSE!

T/N: PASSWORD USED BY THE MILITARY. THE OTHER SOLDIER WOULD NEED TO YELL THE DESIGNATED RESPONSE. A COMMON EXAMPLE USED IN WORLD WAR II WOULD BE "THUNDER!" AND THE RESPONSE, "FLASH!"

LIGHTHOUSE!



**WAIT! WE'RE
CIVILIANS! WE DON'T
KNOW THE PASSWORD!**

**WE HAVE AN ELDERLY
MAN, A WOMAN, AND
AN INJURED MAN!**



DON'T SHOOT!





**WHAT'S THAT
RIFLE!? DROP IT!**

**WAIT! I'M JUST
USING IT AS A
CANE FOR NOW.**


DROP IT!



UGH...
UH..

MANAGER!





ARE YOU OKAY?
I'LL DISARM THE
TRAP.

HEY, GO TELL THE
LIEUTENANT THAT
WE'VE GOT THREE
REFUGEES.

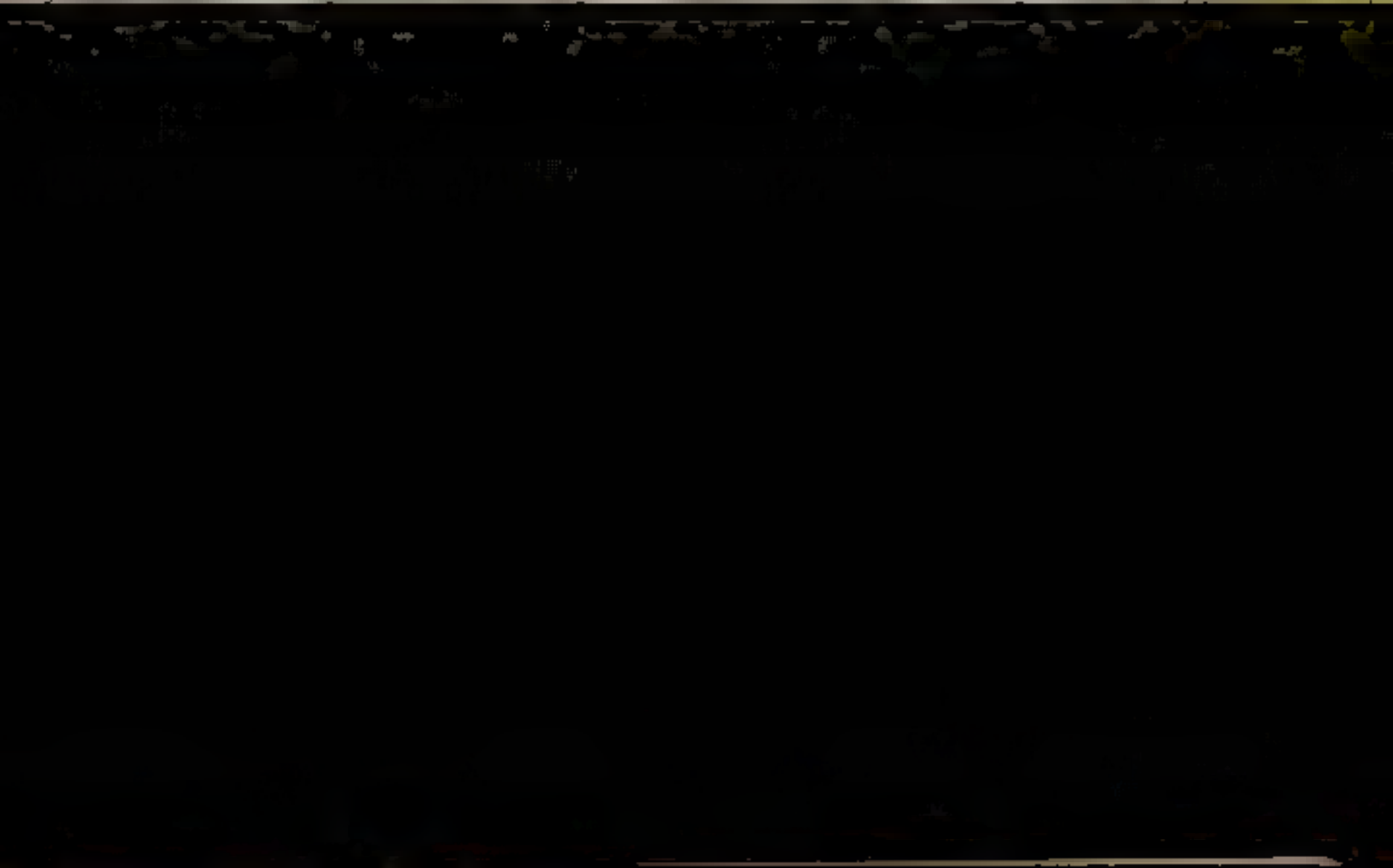


THEY'RE
JUST KIDS...

429

신용산

Sinyongsan 新龍山








EXCUSE ME,
CORPORAL.

CAN WE CONTACT
PEOPLE OUTSIDE?

IS THERE A WAY FOR
ME TO CALL HOME?



HUH? UH, WELL...
NOT AT THE MOMENT.

WHAT?
WHY NOT? WHAT'S THE
CURRENT SITUATION?

WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT?!



A comic book panel showing a hallway with a tiled floor and a grid-patterned wall. On the left, a soldier in camouflage gear and a helmet stands facing a man in a brown jacket and dark pants, who is seen from the back. The man is holding a white bag. Two speech bubbles are present: a jagged one on the left and a circular one on the right. The scene is lit with a warm, yellowish light.

**WHAT DO
YOU MEAN WE
HAVE TO
LEAVE?**

**IT'S JUST AS
I TOLD YOU.**

WE ARE ISOLATED
RIGHT NOW. WE CAN
HOLD OUT FOR A WHILE,
BUT ONCE WE RUN OUT
OF AMMUNITION WE
ARE FINISHED.



T/N: TWO DIAMONDS ON HIS HELMET
MEANS THAT HE IS A 1ST LIEUTENANT.

WE NEED TO MOVE
AND FIND A SAFE
ZONE WHILE WE STILL
HAVE AMMUNITION.

**THAT'S NONSENSE!
THERE ARE MOSTLY JUST
ELDERLY PEOPLE AND CHILDREN
HERE. IF WE COULD HAVE
ESCAPED, WE WOULD HAVE DONE
IT LONG AGO!**



**HOW FAR COULD WE
POSSIBLY GET WITH THESE
PEOPLE?**

ISN'T IT BETTER FOR
US TO JUST WAIT
FOR THE RESCUE
VEHICLES TO ARRI...



.....

...NO...
DON'T TELL ME...
YOU CAN'T REACH
THEM EITHER?

HEY,
ANSWER ME!!




.....



ARE YOU TELLING
ME THAT EVEN THE
MILITARY CAN'T CONTROL
THESE BUGS?




ARE WE REALLY
THAT HELPLESS
AGAINST THEM?



OF COURSE NOT.
AS LONG AS WE HAVE
BULLETS, WE CAN
WIPE OUT THE BUGS.

OUR DIVISION
STARTED OFF FROM
SUSAEK AND WE
QUICKLY PUSHED THEM
BACK ALL THE WAY INTO
JONGNO.

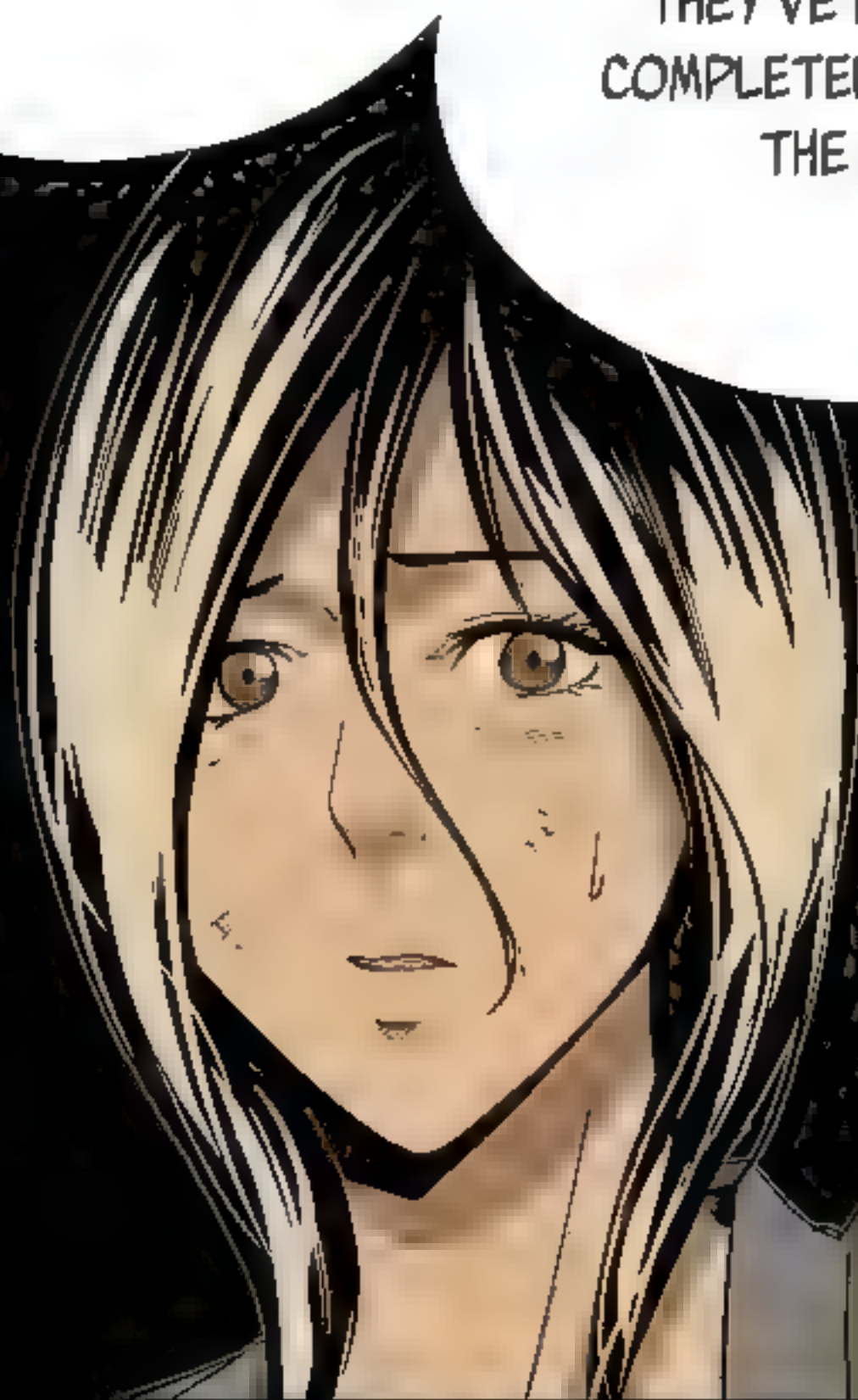



BUT THERE ARE
JUST TOO MANY OF
THEM. WE HAVE NO IDEA
WHERE THESE THINGS
ARE POURING IN FROM.

SO NO MATTER
HOW MANY WE KILL,
WE CAN'T CAPTURE
THE AREA.

BECAUSE THESE
BUGS ARE POURING
OUT OF EVERYWHERE
AND SURROUNDING
OUR UNITS,

THEY'VE DISPERSED
COMPLETELY THROUGH
THE AREA.





SO FAR WE'VE MANAGED
TO GATHER UP THE
SURVIVORS AND SET UP A
CAMP TO PROTECT THEM,
BUT IT WON'T LAST LONG...

WE NEED TO GET
OUT OF HERE WHILE
WE STILL CAN.

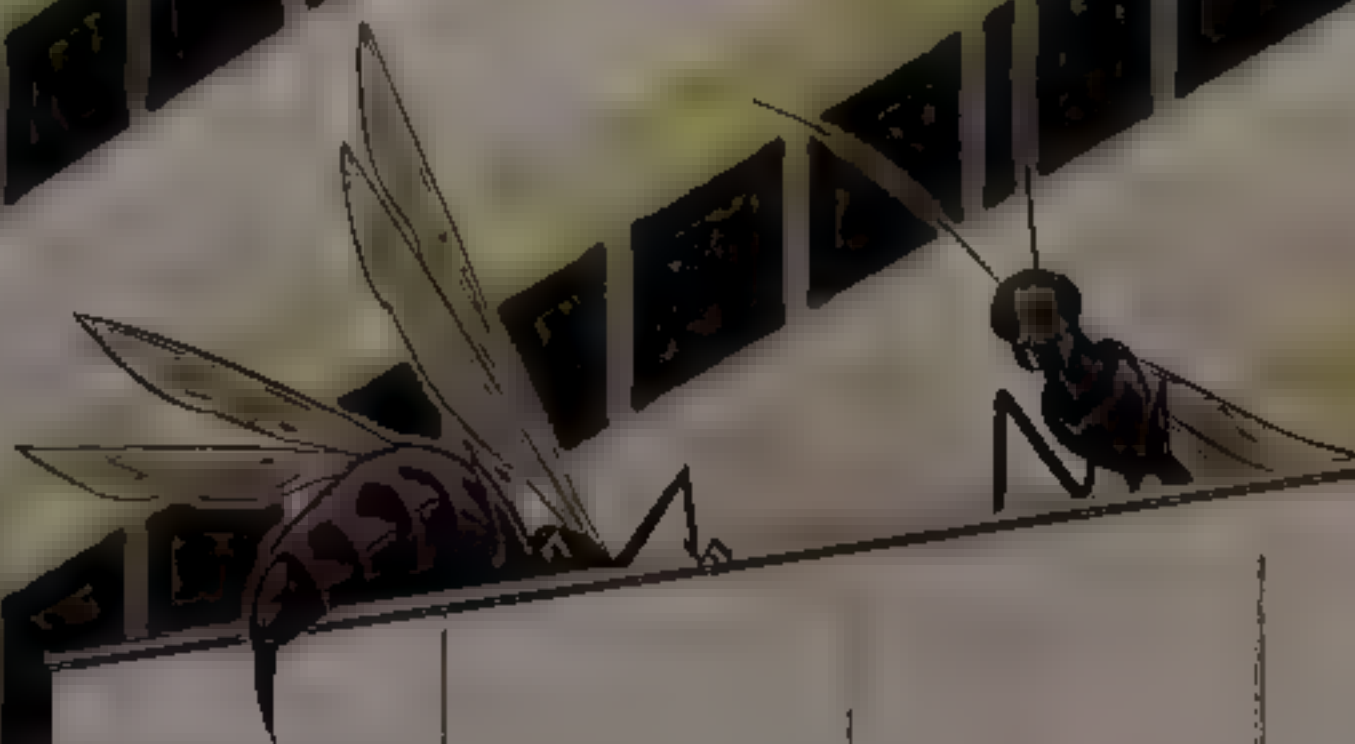
WHY?

IT SEEMS TO ME
THAT IT'D BE SAFER TO
STAY AND DEFEND THIS
AREA RATHER THAN GO
OUT IN THE OPEN.

THE SENTRIES ARE
SPOTTING SCOUTING
BUGS.



THEY ARE STARTING
TO LINGER AROUND
HERE LONGER AND
LONGER.



!

THE BUGS WILL
ATTACK US BEFORE
BACK UP COULD
ARRIVE.

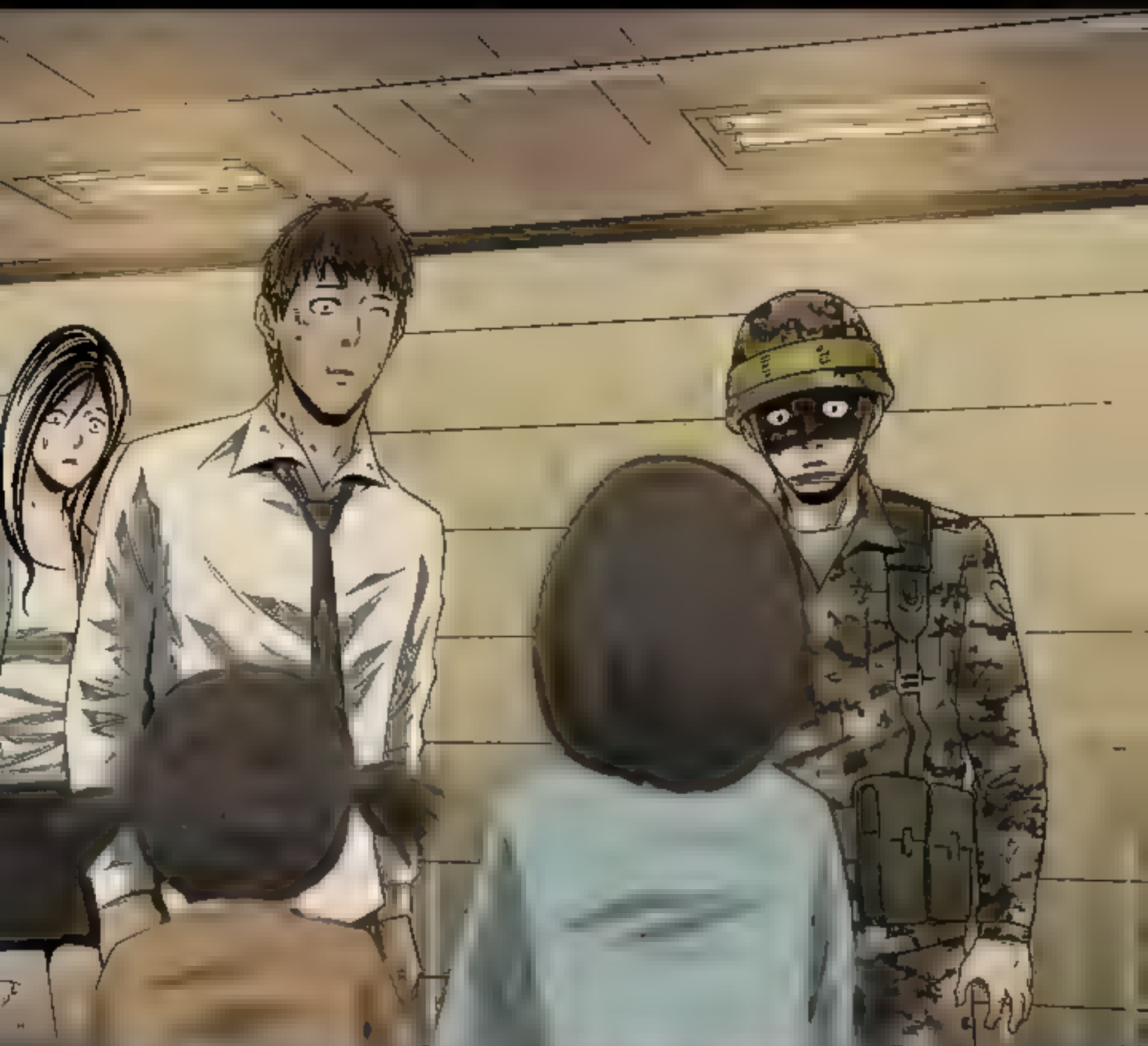


WE NEED
TO GET OUT
OF....



MR SOLDIER.






THI...THIS...





MR. SOLDIER,
THE BUGS...

THEY TOOK
AWAY OUR MOMMY
AND DADDY...

A person wearing a blue jacket is shown from the chest up, holding a brown paper bag with both hands. The bag has some faint, illegible markings on it. The background is black with faint, white, hand-drawn lines that suggest a map or a set of instructions. Two large white circles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

PLEASE SAVE OUR
MOMMY AND DADDY.

PLEASE,
MR. SOLDIER.

TREMBLE



TREMBLE





EASY GOING SCANS

RECRUITING

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Chinese Translators

Typesetters

Korean Translators

Redrawers

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